The Kaiser's Valentine to Himself By J. H. Cassel.

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THE RAGGED EDGES.

N WHAT has happened in Russia since the bottom got on top, not to speak of ghastly reports from Finland which describe tha deliberate killing off of the educated classes by the Reds, pessimists find new evidence to convince them that the war is only the worst of the evils that have overtaken the white race.

One of the gloomiest outlooks yet noted, however, is that of the Japan Weekly Chronicle, an English periodical published in Kobe, which sees only the life blood of Europe and America being drained off and the wealth of the Western World depleted, while the Eastern nations expand their trade, swell their populations and become the creditors-maybe the dictators of the future. About all the comfort the Chronicle can find is the reflection that

To many who hold sincerely that it is requisite to make the world safe for democracy, it were better that the white race should disappear than that the incubus of Prussian militarism should rest forever on civilization.

The Chronicle should move up nearer to the field of action, where things are more cheerful.

The "incubus of Prussian militarism" is going to be cast off. And there will remain a determined, more than ever before selfunderstanding and united civilization to celebrate the event and buckle down to recover the cost.

As for the Bolsheviki, the Finland Reds or any like them that may emerge-what are they but ragged edges that will later be trimmed off?

The sudden death of Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, until recently British Ambassador to the United States, is another reminder of the heavy burdens the war has laid upon statesmen and diplomats. As Great Britain's representative in this country at the outbreak of the conflict in Europe, Sir Cecil found himself loaded with extra work which only increased when this Nation joined the Aliles. It is not at the front only that the strength of men has been tested to the breaking point.

LET THE SOUTH GROW MORE FOOD.

HE farmer in the South faces a patriotic duty. He ought to recognize that duty as, at the same time, one strongly to his economic interest to perform.

The Government asks him to grow food. By growing more food be combats the worst enemy of his cotton crops—the boll-weevil.

How serious have been the ravages of the boll-weevil in the cotton States is set forth in a recent article in the Atlanta Constitution by W. W. Croxton, General Passenger Agent of the Atlanta, Birmingham and Atlantic Railway, who has prepared a map of the infested sections of Alabama and Georgia to emphasize his facts and

By a careful study of the map it is seen that the annual advance of the boll-weevil eastward since its entrance into Alabama has been steady and uniform. The figures indicate a comparatively small damage the first year, and that usually there is a fairly good crop the second year, but after the weevils once get well established the yield steadily decreases and the crops amount to less than 25 per cent. of normal.

As an illustration, take Dallas County, Alabama: The first amounted to 40,000; the next two years there was an increased production, while during the year 1915 the yield was only 17,900 than one-half the normal crop, and in 1916 the yield was only 8,298, or just about 20 per cent. of the normal crop.

Diversification of crops, Mr. Croxton reminds the Southern farmere, has proved one of the most effective means of fighting the boll-

More than this, the increasing demand for beef and hog products at unprecedented prices, the ready market for hay, peas, pennuts and expert in his line, but had given up They become aged easily. They velvet beans and the certainty that food crops of all kinds will be at active work until we went to war. would not understand the old man a premium for a long time to come, ought to encourage these farmers to reduce their cotton acreage in favor of cattle, grain and vegetables. in my line, and I am going to try to

"Plant some cotton and more food and feed," is this year, more got over to help. Bosides, I can keep then ever, sound advice to the farmer of the South. He can serve he added with a knowing twinkle in his country and himself by heeding it.

Unless Germany can collect huge war indemnities, we are told, she must seize private fortunes. Apropos, how many dozen "visiting castles" in Germany still stand in the name of W.

Letters From the People Please limit communications to 150 words.

footing so far as experience goes as we are not schoolboys. an interne in a hospital. He guesses what the trouble is and prescribes- The Case of the Medical Sergeant. always pilla. Unless a man falla unconscious he will have to stay gight
until the following day when sick call

The Case of the Medical Sergeant,
to the Medical Sergeant,
to the Medical Sergeant,
them are missing a whole lot, an
will find themselves back numbers.
"Sergeant, Camp Wadsworth," to my
"When the world is on the mare."

A MAN WHO KNOWS.

Fust a line in regard to a letter by Hospital. I have been nursing for sirplane souring through the air like

Complaint of Navy Medical Aid. | sleeping without a blanket. I do not ment of our soldiers. Having served blankets and we do not need to write along different lines. an enlistment in the navy I wish to home or ask the field Cross or any—
To be up to date these days is not bell my experience. At sick call a body else for them. We do not need merely to dress well and to know the man tells what he thinks is his trou- any "women to tag around after us." newest song hit or play, but actually the to a doctor who is on the same We can think for ourselves, because to live. And, mark you," he con-

is repeated. The head doctor never letter. He states he "has yet to meet the fellow who falls to keep step finds shows up unless there is a severe a medical sergeant who knew medi- himself alone in the rear." case to treat. Discipline is so strict cine." Allow me to enlighten my What true words of wisdom. As that a man dare not tell the doctor friend to the qualifications of a few Socrates said, "Nothing is permanent that the medicine is doing him no medical sergeants at the base hospi- but change." And yet I know some So the soldiers are not any tal at Camp Upton. We have four people, living within an hour's ride medical acreeants who are graduate of New York City, who until a few pharmacists and two medical ser- days ago did not know that the This Soldier Has Plenty of Blankets geants who are graduate chemists. United States had declared war. They

a sirl about soldiers and their treat- the past seven years, both private a bird.

By Sophie Irene Loeb Coordight, 1918, by the Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World).

Nold man sat beside me in the see a newspaper. They are shut-in HERE are occasional storms, Jarr, "and tell him that Mrs. Jarr has it's "Haven't you heard?" I haven't lit's "Haven't you heard?" subway. I have known him people, satsfied with their three meals that, when over, give healthful put the things in storage, and the heard a thing except reveille an' A (calmiy)—Old Bill Shakespears many years. He was on his a day secured by the hit of labor many years. He was on his a day, secured by the bit of labor hey perform.

There are many people like that.

ooks, listens-and acts.

in the worth of numanity.

In the words of my old friend El-bert Hubbard, "he knows that there

Be up to date by helping to make

Carmen Bellicosum.

We're coming, Kaiser Wilhelm,

In iron-souled battailons,

From sea to sea we rally,

We go to lend our aid!

In legions unafraid.

A thousand thousand strong.

To free the world from wrong!

To war-worn shores of Europe

Take heed, O Kaiser Withelm,

When we, the mighty million.

To pay a debt of honor-

Not on a hunt for glory,

But only duty grim.

To cage up Kalser Wilhelm

And make an end to him!

"MILITARY MOWERS."

new land army" harvested

Shropshire and Cheshire, England,

MILITARY MOWERS" and

March out in arm'd array!

At last we have the chance-

To give our due across the years

To the pleasant land of Francel

Take heed and 'ware the day

You Up to Date?

Perhaps you who are very, very grandfather. He had his book with them their solitude and their quiet, him and he was He is trying to tle out of the joy of existence; they learn French so live within themselves: they have no "over there." He first sign of sacrifice.

Sarvin jane were . is a mechanic, an "I just can't stay at home," he said. "I know they need hundreds of men feel his great ambition and realize his eye, as he noted my surprise.

"Little did I think I would be studying French at my age," he said musingly. "But you might as well be up to date. And to be up to date these days you must be going some," he continued in the vernacular.

"Never in the history of the world. has there been such constant daily changes as there are to-day. It bert Hubbard, "he knows that there are over 90,000,000 people in America seems as if the whole world is under- who never played him a single nasty going a change. Every minute, al- trick, most, some old method is pulled out Thave closely followed the letters burg who has not three blankets and thince, almost without any warning. complaining about poor medical treat- a comforter. The army supplies Even our everyday living is moving

> cluded with a knowing nod, "the A SOLDIER IN SPARTANBURG. people who are standing still and do not know what is going on about them are missing a whole lot, and

"When the world is on the march

I am a graduate nurse of Bellevue bave never felt the thrill of seeing an

ment when they are rick or cold. She and institutional. I do not claim to the arip did not write home and get before quinine. The reason is that if a billow really needed it he would not be seen and home for it. As for the past asven years, both private a bird. They have never experienced the and institutional. I do not claim to thousands of soldiers on the march. Sergeants in the army and are not picked from the ranks as the sergeants in fact, they know little or nothing recommendation and home for it. As for series and institutional. I do not claim to thousands of soldiers on the march. In fact, they know little or nothing recommendation and are not picked from the ranks as the series and home for it. As for series and institutional. I do not claim to enthusiasm of hearing the tramp of thousands of soldiers on the march. In fact, they know little or nothing recommendation and are not picked from the ranks as the series and home for it. As for series and institutional. I do not claim to enthusiasm of hearing the tramp of thousands of soldiers on the march. In fact, they know little or nothing recommendation and are not picked from the ranks as the series and thousands of soldiers on the march. In fact, they know little or nothing recommendation and are not picked from the ranks as the series and thousands of soldiers on the march. In fact, they know little or nothing recommendation and are not picked from the ranks as the series and thousands of soldiers or thousands of soldiers or nothing the series and thousands of soldiers or nothing the series and thousands of soldiers or thousands of soldiers or thousands of soldiers or thousands of soldiers or nothing the series and thousands of soldiers or nothing the series and thousands of soldiers or nothing the series and

The Jarr Family By Roy L. McCardell

dome. But once in a while there is a domestic tornado that rages until busy, and out of breath keeping pace it appears there is nothing left in its Mrs. Jarr to herself, as she hung up tainment.

with the trend of the times, envy track but ruin and chaos. In other words, one little thing their lack of knowledge. But do not; leading to another, the Jarr family me. But I'll have the house locked There" an' "Keep the Home Fires they are automatons. They get lit- was in the throes of storm, earthquake and desolation.

Mr. Jarr had rushed from the house that he can go courage. They are cowards at the declaring all was over. He would get a separation-or go to Reno and get a divorce-this was the end!

> Mrs. Jarr, sitting in retrospection over all the slights, wrongs and instudying French. They could not turies she had endured allaher married days, and balancing these with the joy of achievement. He who is memories of all she had condoned and getting the best out of the great forgiven, was in a mental attitude scheme of things as they are being of relief that at last matters were at conducted to-day is watching the a climax-she would never, never changes as they come and growing live with THAT man again! As for with them. He is joining in and becoming part of them. He stops, could get along somehow, for one thing was certain, she would spure He is seeing a new revolution of with scorn the money of the man things and glad that he is a part of it. who could so cruelly forget his vows And he is believing more and more to love and cherish, and who could

> > home and such children! The children, vaguely sware that something was wrong, had been sent to their room, where they played in and there, that the whole place be subdued manner with their toys.

Amid the wreck of her domestic

She called up the office by telephone. Mr. Jarr, the boy said, had been in. but had gone out again, saying, he would return. Did Mrs. Jarr want to speak to him when he came in? "Certainly not!" said Mrs. Jarr. But I want to leave a message for

him. Will you write it down?" "Tell him," continued Mrs. Jarr that Mrs. Jarr wanted to know where she should send his things, and also tell Mr. Jarr that she was Mr. Jarr who answered. more than satisfied with the arrango-

ment he had suggested." Shortly afterward she reflected that "the arrangement he had suggested" was a rather weak reply, and it looked as if she was being dictated

She called up the office again. Had Mr. Jarr been in? The boy said he had not,

Cocordight, 1918, by the Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World),

of her lawyer! "When he gets that message," said the receiver of the telephone, he'll be running back here on his knees to I care! Somebody'll sing "Over

and the shades down and never. Surning" an' wave the flag-mos never, NEVER! so long as I live, will likely they'll pick me out to wave the ever look at him or speak to him!" Then it occurred to her that he might think SHE cared! How to in-

form him of this without making it apparent to the office boy? "Has Mr. Jarr come back yet?" she asked. "He hasn't? Well, destroy that note and simply say that Mra

Jarr has sent his things to the

Graball Storage Company, where he

"And also tell him that the children have gone home to grandma. and Mrs. Jarr has left on an urgent business matter for the West."

So saying, she let the receiver of the telephone hang down so that M. Jarr could not call her up. For another half hour she inter

be unkind to such a wife and such a ested herself by packing feverishly, meanwhile muffling the doorbell. pulling down all the shades in the house and only lighting a light here suitably gloomy and depressing.

Her things packed, it occurred to happiness Mrs. Jarr suddenly re- her that if the office boy betrayed membered that Mr. Jarr had had the how many times she had telephoned last word. That he had departed in it might appear to Mr. Jarras though haste, imagining that he had left a she protested too much and was broken and longing heart behind really worried. "As if I cared!" she added to herself. "No, indeed; for the Ha! She would show him how SHE first time in many years of wedded slavery and misery I am perfectly happy!" Then she started singing, but stopped short after the first few notes and had a good cry.

Then it occurred to her that she had better call up the boy and tell general hospital was chartered in the religion, into the wilds of Canada him she would give him a dollar not colonies-the Pennsylvania State Hos- These pioneers gradually supplanted to tell Mr. Jarr she had called up pital in Philadelphia. Joshua Crosby the "medicine men" of the aborigines

"It's me, dear!" sobbed Mrs. Jarr. of the sick, was the first cierk. It was Perhaps the sreatest triumph of "Say you'll forgive me and come in this hospital in 1769 that Thomas American medical science was the right home to me! I'll never be mean Bond gave the first clinical instruc- discovery of anaesthosia, which made

"Year up that note then," said Mrs.

Every Woman's Valentine

By Helen Rowland To HIM "Over There."

VER the waves of the starlit sea, Over the miles of blue, On the wings of the wind-from the heart of me. I am blowing a kiss to you! Out on the storm-swept wilderness,

Or down in the trench where you lie, If you feel a breeze like a light caress On your cheek, Love-it is II Under the frowning Flanders skies,

Wherever you are, my heart replies To the lilt in your heart, to-day. For this is St. Valentine's Day, my Own, And I smile to you over the space, And whisper to you, as I sit alone

With my thoughts-and your pictured face. Wherever you go, in No Man's Land, Remember that I go, too. Spirit with spirit and hand in hand, Right "over the top" with YOU!

Or pacing the decks of gray,

The kins that I gave you once was light As the kiss of a fairy wraith, But the kiss that I'm sending you to-night Is the kiss of a woman's faith!

For with every wind that sweeps the sea And with every kiss that I send, There goes a prayer from the soul of me, And faith in you 'til the end!

And, when you come eatling home again, You shall bring ME a valentine, Not roses, nor rings, nor a silver chain, To gladden this heart of mine-

But a VICTOR'S smile-and the tender light In your eyes, that I used to know, And a battered gun, and a helmet bright From the head of a captured foel

Oh, out on the storm-swept wilderness, Or down in the trench, where you lie, If you feel a breeze like a light caress, To-night, Love_it is I!

Go, little kiss, and make him strong, To help set the sad world free, And, when he has righted the black, black wrong, Oh, send MY BOY to me!

Camp Comedies By Alma Woodward

Occurright, 1918, by the Press Publishing Co. (The New York Ere SHAKESPEARE IN YAPHANK

ECENE: Camp Upton.

TIME: Night. (Wild excitement prevails in the barracks. There is much application of talcum powder to lately scraped faces, polishing of boots and brushing of coats.)

(strolling in, amothering a pro- | hasn't got anything military in it. digious yawn)-What's doing? What's everybody dolling up B (scornfully)-Nothing military in for? Going to be a fire-or what? this. They're going to give the bal-

B (over his shoulder)-Haven't you cony scene from "Romeo and Juliet" first, with Mal as Romeo. A (peevishly)—Heard? Heard wh: t? A (cheered)—Oh, that's all rightif there's one expression that gets they can't possibly ring in any ed

my goat more'n "I told you so," this campfire stuff on Old Bill.

ozone to the atmosphere of other matter she has left in the hands "Hep! hep!" since I got down here in of course. It wouldn't be artistic to Hello, Francel" around the Capulete suburban home, now would it? Here's A (disappointed)-Wot I care! Wot Mal now. B (addressing the leading man)-

What've you got over your arm, Malt M (in best hero manner)-Romeo's coatume, of course. Oh, man! Wait'll you fellows see me in the ailk tights an' my arms are dead from the wrist and brocaded satins of Shakespeare's gold-haired boy!

(Mal starts to divest himself of hi B (stemming the tide)-Nothing khaki coat. Captain enters coo like that. This is going to be a real suddenly, takes one look at Mal and he-show! No vaudeville patter in advances rapidly.) this. You know Malcolm Dale, don't Captain (sternly)-Private.

what are you doing? M (saluting)-Getting into tume for the play, sir.

Captain (tersely)-When the Colonel gave you permission to appear it was with the explicit understanding that you appear in uniform. You should know by this time, Private Dale, that a member of the United States Army must appear in uniform under any

een the matter with him. If I'd 'a' and all conditions! mown I'd 'a' made allowances.

B (impatiently)—Stop butting in and in khaki, about to take leave of Juliet

would give Mal permission to take the lead as always—and he did.

A (with bored curiosity)—What're they going to play? Slong as it Bill!

Movie situations, decides to be account movie situations.

America's First Hospital MERICAN hospitals and ambu- physician in New England. Johannes

A lance organizations manned by la Montagne arrived in New Ameterhave made an enviable record in the medical man in what is now Now But she felt relieved. She was so present war and American medical York. Several of the Jesuit mission. sure of this that she began to doubt men have come to be recognized as aries of New France were educated among the best in the world.

flag an' I've been wig-waggin' all day

A (pugnaciously)-Sure I know Mal.

He's all right-but he's an awful

dude! If a little bit of gravy gets

socoped onto his custard pla, it takes

B (eager to impart the news)-

Well, Mal has been leading man in

the New Rochelle Shakespearian Dra-

A (enlightened)-Oh, that's what's

matic Society for years, and-

known I'd 'a' made allowances.

his appetite away.

up, an'-

you?

"Hello, who is it?" he asked thickly. lishment of an institution for the care beaiers of their own race.

sachusetts Samuel Futier, the first gity of Pennsylvania.

American surgeons and nurses dam in 1637 and became the first in the healing art and carried a It was on Feb. 7, 1751, that the first knowledge of medicine, as well as of was the first President of the institu- although among the early white set-She called up the office, but it was tion, and Benjamin Franklin, who had tiers there were many who had more been prominent in urging the estab. faith in the Indian doctors than in the

right home to me! I'll never be mean to you again, dear. I'll never say a tion in America.

Hond gave the first clinical instruction in discovery of anaesthesia, which made modern surgery possible. A number of physicians claimed the priority in this great development, but in latter plied Mr. Jarr. "I've been trying to get you on the phone for an hour to get you on the phone for an hour to get you. I'll be home in a jiffy!"

I have been trying to medical practitioners in North America.

The French in Canada and the pioneer physicians claimed the priority in this great development, but in latter processed tell you. I'll be home in a jiffy!"

I have been trying to medical practitioners in North America.

Georgia country doctor, who received tell you. I'll be home in a jiffy!"

eventable discuses."